ENGLAND'S Second Warning-piece; OR OBSERVATIONS ON THE Barbarous Attempt to *Murther* Justice *ARNOLD* *April* the 15th 1680.

CONTAINING

1. A True Relation of the Matter of Fact.
2. Some *Remarks* on the Circumstances.
3. A true Copy of the pretended Speech of *Evans* the *Popish Priest*, executed in *Glamorganshire* (as it was lately printed by the *Papists*) in *Revenge* of whose *Prosecution*, this *Assassination* is presumed to have been committed.

With a *Comment* on the Hypocritical Speech of that dying *TRAYTOR*.

AFTER the horrid bloody *Plot* of the Papists, *discovered* even as by Miracle, prov'd by *various* yet fully concurrent and satisfactory Evidence, *confirm'd* by undeniable Circumstances, as *Godfrey's* Murther, *Coleman's* Letters *&c. declared* by his Majesty in repeated Proclamations, by several Parliaments, in reiterated unanimous Votes, *manifested* by Legal Convictions of many of the Traitors, *Flight* of divers others, and subtle Evasions used by that Party to *shuffle off* many more of the most considerable Conspirators from Justice, it could scarce be imagined (especially *Right* and *Power* being most happily on the same side) that these *Cockatrices Eggs* should not have been throughly *crusht*, when their *Nest* was so plainly discovered; that their traiterous *Malice* should not have been perfectly disarm'd, these *Foxes* muzzel'd, as well as unkennel'd, these *Bulls of Bashan* hamstrung; that their *Religion* (forgive me that in Custom I apply that *Sacred Name* to such a Chaos of *Superstition* and Atheistical *Villany*) should not long e're this, have been *abominated* by every Protestant, every true *Englishman*, every real *Servant* of God, every *honest Subject* to his King.

But so it unhappily has *happen'd*, after all these *Discoveries*, these self-evident Demonstrations, such is the *Craft* and *Diligence*, the impudence and Artifice of the Popish and *Be-Jesuited* Party, and such the Easiness, Incredulity or Treachery of some that call themselves Protestants, that still these cursed Machinations ('tis justly fear'd) go on, and thrive, and gather Strength and Encouragement, they have out-brazen'd their apparent Guilt, turn'd the dreadful Conspiracy into a matter of *Ridicule* and Merriment, when in vain they had attempted to debauch, corrupt the Kings Evidence (as by diverse Instances was irrefragably prov'd to the Satisfaction of all the World) they next with *Libels* and *Lampoons*, with forged Stories, and impudent printed Slanders, endeavoured to represent them as *Rogues*, whom with all their *Bribes* and their Baits, they could not make such, and to render them contemptible and unworthy of Credit, and herein All the *Drolls*, and the *Witts with wry-mouths*, the *Bullies* and the *Hectors*, the

Tories and the *Simpletons*, in a word, all the *Riff-raff* of the Town, the *Burthen* of our *Nation*, and the *Scandal* of our *Church*, moſt readily have joyn'd.

Eſpecially (as their laſt Refuge) they have made it their Buſineſs to fling the Odium upon other people, to embroil Proteſtants with mutual Fears, Miſunderſtandings and Jealouſies, and though even in *this too*, indulgent Heaven has moſt ſignally in ſeveral Inſtances detected their Deſign, yet ſo far have the Powers of *Hell*, and Charms of *Jeſuitical Imps* prevail'd, that not a few weak inconſiderate, though otherwiſe perhaps well-meaning Proteſtants have been inveigled into too good an Opinion of theſe Deſigners, and too hard Thoughts and unjuſt Suſpitions of their Innocent, Loyal, and peaceable Neighbours. This miſchievous work, has of late been chiefly carried on under-ground in Masks, and borrowed Faces, of the many thouſands about this City very lately known to be moſt furious deſperate Papiſts, there is now ſcarce one (forſooth) that will own himſelf a *Roman Catholick*, No, No, Oaths, Sacraments, nay railing againſt his Holineſs, provided it be with a *God-dam-me*, and to carry on the Modiſh *Health*; all ſhall be ſwallow'd and permitted by large Diſpenſations, ſo as ſtill it may help forward the grand Cauſe, and neatly ſet Proteſtants together by the Ears.

In the mean time, theſe new *Diſguis'd Sons* of the Church of *England* (whoſe Ruin in truth they principally deſign) palliate Popiſh Treaſons and Murthers, and *Create* firſt, and then Exaggerate imaginary Fears and Dangers from *Proteſtant* Diſſenters; But tell us, you pragmatick *Make-bates*, you *Pope-and-Fanatick* Villains, you *Citt-and-Bumpkin* Incendiaries, tell us, if you can, that one *Preſbyterian*, that one *Nonconformiſt*, who ſince his Majeſties Glorious, Happy, and Gracious Reſtauration (except long ſince a wild *Small-coal-man*, and a handful of *Venner's mad crue*, with whom all other Nonconformiſts were ſo far from joyning, that both then, and ever ſince, they deteſted ſuch Rebellious Frenzie) what one Diſſenter, I ſay, beſides, throughout the whole Nation, in now *Twenty* years peaceable Government, hath acted or preached any thing Trayterous or Rebllious? If you know any ſuch, proſecute them; but till you are able to do that on better Evidence than your Meal-tub Knights of the Poſt, or *Squire Crack-fart's* ſilly *Pictures*, and more ſilly *Pamphlets*. Is it not plain to any that wears Common Senſe about him, that all this is nothing but *Romiſh Duſt* and *Smoak* that they would *blow* into our *Eyes*? ſo to ſet us a quarrelling blind-fold amongſt our ſelves, that you might more conveniently knock out all our Brains? And then ſhould the *Sober* Church of *England* (to you the moſt *odious*, as being undoubtedly the moſt *Glorious* in the Reformed World) have been voted as Fanatical and Heretical as any of thoſe whom you now ſo loudly declaim againſt.

The honeſt Reader will excuſe this long (not impertinent) Preamble. Now to the Matter.

At this deplorable Juncture, when the Plot lay *half-buried* in new-rais'd Duſt, when the King's Witneſſes were publickly (though not allowedly) ſcorn'd and libell'd; when *Godfrey's* Tragedy was made Matter of Romance, when Gentlemen moſt active to ſerve (nay to ſave) their King, their Religion, and the Liberties and Properties of their Countrey, were repreſented as the moſt odious and dangerous. In this Lethargy God has been pleaſed once again to awaken the Nation, by Infatuating and Diſplaying theſe Sons of *Belial* in another of their moſt nefarious Attempts: the true Relation whereof (according to our beſt Information) follows.

JOHN ARNOLD Eſquire, a Perſon (as 'tis ſaid) of above fifteen hundred pounds *per Annum*, and a very worthy Gentleman, being formerly, before the Diſcovery of the preſent damnable *Popiſh* Plot, one of His Majeſties Juſtices of the Peace for the County of *Monmouth*, and being then active, according to his Oath and Duty, to give information of, and proſecute growing Papiſts in that County. He was (as 'tis ſaid, by certain miſrepreſentations) put out of the Commiſſion a little before the Detection of that Conſpiracy; whereupon coming to *London*, he was deſirous to underſtand his *Offence* that might occaſion ſuch his Removal: and upon Enquiry was told, That *Edward Coleman* (then an Eminent Servant to ſome of the Family of the Duke of *York*, and ſince juſtly hanged for Treaſon to murther the King, *&c.*) had offered ſomething to his prejudice; (*Innocence* is always the Nurſe of Reſolution) therefore Mr. *Arnold* then repaired to the ſaid Mr. *Coleman's* Dwelling-houſe, deſiring to ſpeak with his *High-and-mighty-ſhip*, and know what he had to charge him with, offering to

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appear to anſwer for any Miſdemeanour before King and Council, or any lawful Judicature. But at that time, that mighty Traytor, buoy'd up with extraordinary Expectations, and full of Damnable Buſineſs, was too Great (forſooth) to be ſpoken with, and all the ſatisfaction he could get was, *That he was not at leiſure to anſwer ſuch a Fellow as he was.* Which Inſolence to a Gentleman of his worth, it may well be thought, could not but move him to ſome Paſſion, and, amongſt other *Repartees*, he parted with theſe words, (fatally prophetick to *Coleman*) *Sirrah, I ſhall live to ſee you hanged.*

This Accident being already related in Print, we took leave here to repeat it, to ſhew that this Gentleman has long lain under the evil Eye of the *Papiſts*; whoſe Plot being ſoon after diſcovered, His Majeſty was pleaſed again to put Mr. *Arnold* into Commiſſion, who vigorouſly diſcharg'd his Duty in ſeveral remarkable Services, as the Diſcovery of the *Jeſuits* Colledge, Books, *&c.* at *Combe* in *Hereſordſhire*, which he, by Order of the Council, cauſed to be burn'd; the ſeizing and proſecuting that Notorious Raſcal Father *Lewis* the Jeſuit, (that cheated a poor Maid of a conſiderable Sum of money to pray her Father's Soul out of Purgatory.) By theſe and the like faithful Services, he had contracted upon himſelf the further Malice of the Papiſts, who frequently threatned to aſſaſſinate him; particularly one *Evans* a Jeſuit, gave out that he would *Piſtol him*, but that bloody *Ruffian-prieſt* was prevented, by being hang'd ſoon after for Treaſon, at *Cardiff* in *Glamorgan* Shire. However, their implacable Spleen ſtill reviv'd and grew more furious, only waiting an Opportunity, which now they thought they had obtained; for ſome Difference happening between Mr. *Arnold* and one Mr. *Herbert* another Juſtice of Peace, who 'tis ſaid had been an Encourager inſtead of a Suppreſſer of Papiſts, Mr. *Arnold* for his ill Practices accuſed him to the King and Council, and ſo came to *London* with ſeveral Witneſſes to make good the Charge. The Matter being to be hear'd at the Board on Friday the 16*th.* of this Inſtant *April*, the ſaid Mr. *Arnold* was over-night (*viz. Thurſday* the 15*th.*) with ſome Perſons of Quality at the *Apollo* (commonly called the *Divel*) Tavern near Temple Bar, but being very mindful of his Buſineſs, about ten a Clock took an Opportunity to ſlip from his Company, deſigning to ſtep to his Counſel, Mr. *Phillips*, at his Houſe in little *Lincolns-Inn* Fields, and ſo return to them. As he went forth he call'd to his Servants (for he had two men that attended him) to follow him, but he going out ſo haſtily and privately without the Company's breaking up, they did not hear nor perceive him, but in their Stead, certain Bloody Aſſaſſinates (who 'tis thought had long dogg'd him up and down, as their Brethren did Juſtice *Godfrey*) follow'd him at the Heels (he thinking they had been his own men) up *Bell-yard* to the end of *Jack-an-apes* Lane, which ſuppoſing to be a fit place for their barbarous Deſigns, they there fell upon him, being three in number, one firſt with a Cudgel, ſtriking him with all his Force behind on the Calves of the Legs, which making him ſtagger, another at the ſame Inſtant flung a Cloak over his Head, and ſo muffled him, that he might not cry out, they then having thrown him down, made many Paſſes at his Body with their Swords or Daggers, but not above ſeaven took place on him, by reaſon of a Quilted Waſtcoat that he wore, made of ſtiff Whale-bones; ſo that the Murderers perceiving their Weapons would not enter to kill him dead, ſaid one to another, *Dam the Dog he wears Armour, let's cut his Throat*, which accordingly they did, giving him ſeveral diſmal Gaſhes on each ſide, but as Providence ordered it, miſs'd his Windpipe, they likewiſe ſtampt upon his Breaſt, and being afraid upon the opening of a Door hard by, left him as they thought, quite diſpatcht, one of them ſaying as he went from him, *Dam me ye Dog, now pray for the Soul of Captain* Evans. This *Evans* was that Popiſh Prieſt we mentioned before, who went by the Name of *Captain*, (and ſome ſay, had ſome time ſince a Commiſſion) theſe Aſſaſſinates were ſo eager to do the work, that it ſeems in the Dark they wounded one another, for Mr. *Arnold* remembers one of them cry'd, *God Dam me, ye have wounded me in the Leg.*

Mr. *Arnold* being left in this lamentable mangled Condition, and diſintangled from the Cloak, cry'd out *Murther*, and was ſoon taken up and carryed home to his Lodgings at the Poſt-houſe in *Fleet-ſtreet*, where Chyrurgions being preſently provided, beſides the Wounds in his Throat, he was found to have received ſix more, *viz.* one in the Head, two in the Arm, two in the Breaſt, and one on the ſide, as alſo his Breaſt

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lamentably bruis'd, no leſs dangerous than any of them, but yet by the Mercy of God he is in an hopeful way to be recovered, and ſurvive a *Living Monument* of Popiſh bloody Baſeneſs, and treacherous Cruelty.

His Majeſty in Council next Morning being inform'd hereof upon Oath, there was immediately made and printed an Order of the Board, for Search and all Means to be uſed to diſcover and apprehend the Aſſaſſinates and thoſe that ſet them on, and graciouſly promiſing 100 *l.* Reward to any that diſcover or take any one of them, and the like Reward and Pardon to any of them that ſhould diſcover the Reſt. At the ſame time, the Matter againſt Mr. *Herbert* being conſidered, though Mr. *Arnold* was thus diſabled to attend, yet by Witneſſes ſuch Miſdemeanours were made out, that *Herbert* was committed to *Newgate*.

Scene 1. From this diſmal *Scene*, the ſecond part of *Godfrey*'s Tragedy, we may obſerve the bloody *Genius* of *Papiſts*, their malicious revengeful Nature, and withal their *Inſolence*, that they dare thus attempt our Magiſtrates, and hope thereby to affrighten them from their Duty. For that it was done by *that Party* there is no room to doubt, as well becauſe of their former *Menaces*, as eſpecially from the words they uſed about *Evans*; nay, indeed from their very *Principles*, which allow Murther of Hereticks, when 'tis for the Intereſt of their Catholick Cauſe. And indeed how can we expect they ſhould be merciful to our *Bodies*, whoſe *Souls* they have already doom'd to endleſs Torments, holding it impoſſible that ever one of us ſhall be ſav'd. *Let me* (ſaith one of their moſt famous Authors) *be damn'd with* Lucifer *to Eternity, if ever any Proteſtant ſee the Face of God, or enter into the Kingdom of Heaven.* Nay, the Jeſuits publickly teach, That 'tis lawful to Aſſaſſinate any man (though a Brother-Catholick) that ſhall but give one a *Box o'th' Ear*, or ſhall impair ones *Credit, &c.* much more they may *butcher* an Heretick that endeavours to *prevent* or *puniſh* their *Treaſons*, or bring their Holy Fathers to Juſtice. This is ſo far from being Criminal, that 'tis Meritorious.

Secondly, Again, we ought here with thankful hearts to take notice of the ſignal *Series* of Gracious Providence, that ever ſince the firſt *Diſcovery* of this Plot, whenever it has ſeemed to be almoſt *ſtifled*, and the Evidence moſt *diſcouraged* by the power and policy of the Adverſaries; then alwayes hath infinite Wiſdom brought ſomething to light, or infatuated them into ſome horrid Act, which plainly has confirmed the Teſtimony of the Witneſſes, and the Wickedneſs of this bloody *Babyloniſh* Faction.

Thirdly, But now, As to this Reverend Father *Evans*, to whoſe revengeful *Manes* this Worthy Gentleman was to have been *ſacrific'd*; He was, 'tis well known, upon a fair Tryal, Condemned and Executed for *Treaſon*: And what a Meek, Peaceable, Holy, Humble Blade he was, you may partly gueſs, by his taking upon him to be of the Church-militant, with the Title of a Captain, living as a *Bully*, and his Mouth perpetually overflowing with Oaths and Curſes. But eſpecially you may meaſure his extraordinary *Piety* by his frequent *threatnings* to *Piſtol* this very Gentleman, as is fully proved upon Oath. Yet, after all this, that you may ſee how innocent a *Lamb* this ſwaggering *Bell-weather* is repreſented to have been at his Death, I ſhall take leave to print *verbatim* one of their Lying, Seducing *Papers*, as it was (with multitudes of the like ſtamp) printed for, or at leaſt openly ſold by *Turner* the *Popiſh* Bookſeller in *Holborn*, as follows.

Short

Short Memorandums *upon the Deaths of Mr.* Philip Evans, *and Mr.* John Lloyd, *both Prieſts, who were Executed at* Cardiff *in* Glamorganſhire, *the 22th. day of* July, 1679.

About Nine of the Clock in the Morning, the Under-Sheriff Mr. Charles Evans *came to the Cellar in the Goal, where the Gentlemen were kept, and immediately a Smith was ſent for to take off their Irons, which were ſo hard ſet on, that the Smith was above an hour in taking off Mr.* Evan's *alone, which, was not done without great pain to him; notwithſtanding which he never gave the leaſt ſign of Impatience or trouble, but encouraged the Man to go on with his work, without fear of hurting him: When they were brought out of the Cellar, they deſired to walk on Foot to the place of Execution, but were refuſed, and put both upon one Cart; their Arms Pinnioned; all the way Reading in their Books. When they Arrived at the place of Execution, they followed St.* Andrews *Example, ſaying,* Welcome good Croſs, *and falling upon their Knees, Kiſſed the Poſt of the* Gallows: *and remained Praying there a good while: When they had done, they aſked which was to Die firſt, the Sheriff anſwered, Mr.* Evans; *He Bowing, ſpake theſe few Words.*

I need not tell you why we are brought here to ſuffer; our Sentence of Condemnation is a ſufficient Witneſs, that it was not for a Plot, or any other Crime, but for being Prieſts: conſequently I do die for Religion and Conſcience ſake: I ſhall not ſpeak much of the goodneſs of my Cauſe, becauſe I think it will be needleſs; but it is ſo good, that I would not give the happineſs of Dying for it, for all the Crowns of the World: Sure if a Man ever ſpakes truth, it muſt be at the Hour of Death, therefore *I hope no Body will doubt of what I ſay*; If I have or had any Enemies in the World, which I do not know that ever I had any in my Life, I do heartily forgive them, for any thing done or ſaid againſt me; and if I have offended any Body I am heartily ſorry for it, and ask them forgiveneſs, I pray God Bleſs and Proſper the King: I beg the Prayers of all, and in particular of the *Catholicks* here preſent; *That done, he Kneeled down again with ſome Friends about him, and having ſaid ſome Prayers, he took his leave of them, and went up the Ladder, upon which he ſpake again theſe words,* Sure this is the beſt Pulpit a Man can have to Preach in, therefore I cannot forbear to tell you again, that I die for God and Religion ſake, and I think my ſelf ſo happy, that if I had never ſo many Lives, I would willingly give them all for ſo good a Cauſe; if I could Live, it would be but for a little time, though I am but young, happy am I that can purchaſe with a ſhort pain an Everlaſting Life; I do forgive all thoſe that have had any hand in my Death, Accuſation or Condemnation: I ask again forgiveneſs of every body, I give thanks to all thoſe that have been kind to me, and to you Mr. *Sheriff*; Adieu Mr. *Lloyd*, tho' for a little time, for we ſhall ſhortly meet again; pray for me all, and I ſhall return it, when it pleaſeth God that I ſhall enjoy the Beatifical Viſion, if any of you that ſee me die thus willingly for my Religion, have any good thought upon it, I ſhall think my ſelf happy, then he made a ſtop and after a little while, ſaid with a clear and cheerful voice, *In manus tuas, Domine, commendo Spiritum meum*; *And forgiving the ſign the Executioner turn'd him over, and the Ladder being very ſhort, it ſtirr'd with him, then Mr.* Richard Jones *one of the Sheriffs Bailiffs took his Legs from it, and turn'd them after his Body; all that were preſent can juſtify, that he never looked better, nor more cheerful then he did then; All this will be Teſtified (if need be) by Credible Perſons as well* Proteſtants *as* Catholicks.

During the time of Mr. Evans's *Execution, Mr.* Lloyd *ſtood by with as much conſtancy and cheerfulneſs as any Man could have, and before he went up the Ladder, he ſaid theſe words following more diſtinctly and heartily then ever he did in his Life, by the Report of*

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those that have known him these many Years. My Fellow-Sufferer has declared the Cause of our death, therefore I need not repeat it; and besides I never was a good Speaker in my Life; I shall only say, that I die in the true *Catholick* and *Apostolick* Faith, according to these words in the Creed, *I Believe the Holy Catholick Church*, and with those three Virtues, *Faith, Hope*, and *Charity*: I forgive all those that have offended me; and if I have offended any body I am heartily sorry for it, and ask them forgiveness. I beg the Prayers of all, and in particular of the *Catholicks* here present, desiring them to bear their Crosses patiently, and to remember that Passage of Holy Scripture, *Happy are they that suffer Persecution for Justice, for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven: Then he went up the Ladder, and there gave thanks to all those that had been kind to him, and in particular to the Sheriff, then he made a little stop; after which he said: Mr.* Carne, you have been always my Benefactor, pray for me now: *Then he knocked his Breast three times, and said in Latine,* Lord have Mercy upon me a Sinner, *and,* Into thy hands, Lord, I recommend my Spirit: *So gave the sign and was turned over.*

Some Notes for a Comment *on the foregoing Piece of* Popish Martyrology.

1. Observe, how Industrious this restless Traiterous Party is, to keep up their Damnable Cause; Not one of their Villanous Priests shall pass the Gallows, but he shall have a Speech Forged for him, fill'd with the best and most Taking words that can be Invented, and this *Printed* to Proclaim him a Saint as well as a Martyr: Though in truth he liv'd a Cheat and a Ruffian, and died a *Traitor* and an *Atheist*. The Priest has done them Knight Service, what Swarms of Pamphlets do they daily throw abroad, and who almost Endeavours either to Suppress or Answer them, when their Compendium of the Tryals came abroad abusing the Kings Evidence in the Grossest manner imaginable, and Endeavouring to Poison the People with a Disbelief of the Plot. Thereby most insolently giving the *Lie* to his Sacred Majesty and the Wisdom of our Parliaments, and Vilifying not only our Courts of Judicature, but also two Reverend Fathers of our Church, where was then that Doughty Man of the Dead-doing Quill with his Terrible *Canon*, He that boasts *That where-ever his Genius tells him that his Pen may be any way useful to the Publick, he can no longer forbear*; Was not here a fair Opportunity to Exercise his Talents, to Chastize this Uncircumcised *Philistian*, sure here if ever his Pen might have been useful to Publick, yet for all this, though in part Provoked by a Reflection in the Preface to the said Compendium, yet still he stirred not a Finger, who since has been Wretchedly Busy in Scribbling *Dialogues* and *Back-Stroke Complements* against *Presbyterians*, and Dr. *Oats*; But alas! The Gentleman was then perhaps at his Old Profession of the *Merry Crowd*, or the Studying the Mystery of *Monkey-making*, which he has since so Laudably Practised.

2. Note, That the subtle Contriver would fain Insinuate *Tortures* or *Harsh Usage*, by that Foolish Lie. *That the Smith was above an hour in taking off of* Evans's *Irons*; As if it were unusual to keep Traitors for their safe Custody in *Fetters*, but tell us pray, how you use poor *Protestants*, when they have caught them in their *Barbarous Inquisition*?

3. *He kissed the Post of the Gallows.* Is not the Gibbet, think you, *sanctified* by this holy Martyr's Kiss? we shall have it *stollen away* shortly, and sent to *Rome* to make *Relicks* of.

4. The dying Father begins his *Harangue* with a *Lie*; That *their Sentence of Condemnation shews that they died for no other Crime, but for being Priests*; for they were Condemned for being *Traytors*; and that most justly, for *being the Kings natural born Subjects, they had gone beyond the Seas in defiance to his Laws, and there sworn Allegiance to a Foreign Enemy; and again, in Contempt of Law, were returned, and did dayly justifie, and by Preaching and Practise maintain the Authority and Jurisdiction of such Foreign*

Foreign Usurpers within his Majesties Dominions, which is in effect an *Invading* of his Kingdoms and Sovereignty, and *Deposing* and *Overthrowing* of his Crown and Dignity. And who can doubt whether doing all this be Treason? yet still these Villains make an *Outcry* that they die for their *Religion*.

The truth is, we may justly say that not only Popish Priests, but every *Papist in England* (that is the King's Natural born Subject) is a *Traytor*; for owning himself to be of the Church of *Rome*, he must hold that the Pope has right to some Spiritual Jurisdiction within our Kings Dominions; which to affirm, is to take away part of his Imperial Crown; and as 'tis against all Truth, so by the Laws of this Realm it is *Treason*. Yet this is the Party which boasts so much of their Loyalty, when in truth, they are every one of them in their Principles *Dogmatical Traytors*; nor will they ever fail to put the same into Act and Practice longer than only whilst they want strength or opportunity.

6. He hopes *No body will doubt of what he says*. But the Scripture tells us, *The Hope of the Hypocrite shall perish*. We are too well acquainted with their dying Lies, to believe them. We remember Father *Ireland*, who took it upon his Death, that he was never in *London* between the 5th. of *August*, and the 14th. of *Septemb.* which is proved a notorious Lie, not only by Mr. *Fennison* and others, but also under his own hand, in his Pocket-Book since found.

7. He says, *He does not know that ever he had any Enemies in his Life*. Sure this Father was the *Phenix* of the Age! Not so much as one Enemy Man, and yet a Captain! Surely, surely, he had learned to be an Enemy, if not to have one; for undoubtedly his threatning treacherously to Pistol Mr. *Arnold*, was no sign of Friendship.

8. Whereas he says, *The Gallows is the best Pulpit that can be had to Preach in*: I readily agree with him, that it is for such Divines as himself. For what his Divinity was, appears by the next words; He is for purchasing *Everlasting Life* with an *Halter*, his own small pain he reckons a sufficient price for it, and so never speaks a word of the *merits* or *satisfaction* of Jesus Christ.

9. When he desires the people *to pray for him*, he is very Givil in promising *to return the Complement* and pray for them again, when he should have blundered through Purgatory: This looks like an ambitious Rogues trick, to bespeak beforehand the veneration and prayers of his silly tribe: that they may put him in mind of his promise, and to the end he (forsooth) may pray again for them.

10. We do not hear one word of an *Ave Maria* here; What, had these Fellows forgot their good Lady, that used to engrose almost all their Lip-Devotions? what should the meaning that neither her help, nor any other Saints is invok'd? Ile tell you, we may justly believe this pretty small Speech was hatch'd here by some idle Father in Town, and publish'd only to amuse the world; and because they thought it would go down better with Protestants, and move them more to compassion and better esteem for Popery if they found no such vain Addresses in it; therefore they were left out: for these subtil Sophisters contrive every thing for the best advantage of their *Cause*.

Which yet notwithstanding all their Craft and Diligence, their private Stratagems, and base Treacheries, and barbarous Cruelties, God most assuredly will *blast* and confound all those that are Actors in, or Connivers at, and Abettors of the traiterous Hellish Design of re-establishing *Popery* in these Nations: And therefore let not Protestants despond, but unanimously and chearfully in their several stations, by all lawful ways oppose their Machinations; nor let any Magistrate be afraid to do his Duty by putting the Laws vigorously in execution against these pernicious Vermin; dread not their treacherous Daggers, nor their suborn'd Witnesses, nor their potent Friends; for without the special permission of your God, they

shall

shall never be able to touch one hair of your Head; or suppose they shall be allowed to effect some Butchery, can any man do more nobly than *pro Aris & Foris*, for his Religion and his Countrey; and whenever these inhumane Ruffians thus draw their Daggers, do they not always *stab* their own *Crosses* in a vital part. Those Magistrates that in this Critical Juncture shall gallantly appear to destroy this *Hydra* of Popery, and to secure the *Protestant Religion* and the *Government* from subversion, shall be blessed by Heaven, and applauded on Earth to succeeding generations; but those that shall by *Villany* or *Cowardice* go about to betray the Life of their King, and our *Religion* and *Properties* into the hands of *Bloody Papists*, divine Vengeance shall overtake them, and their Names shall be cloathed with everlasting Infamy, and the Curse of *Slavery* shall descend upon their Posterity.

FINIS.

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